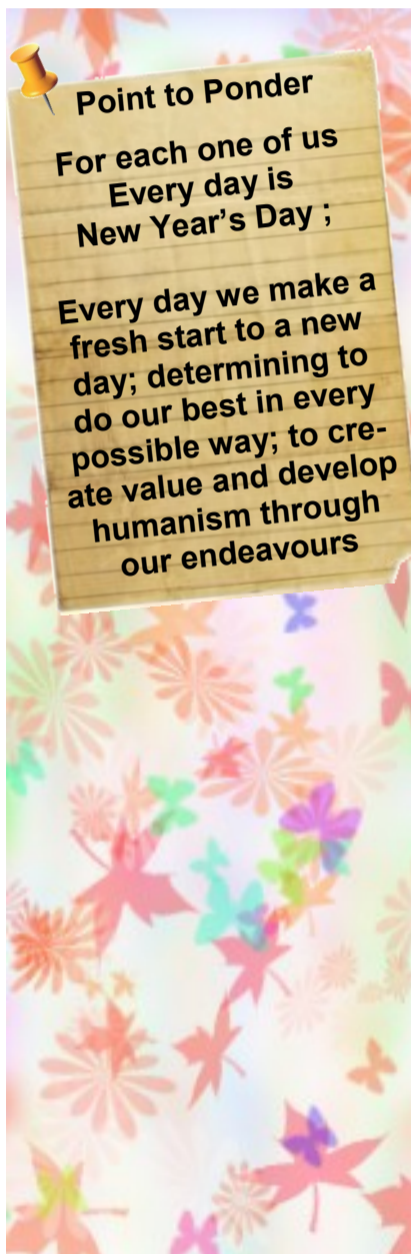


the bulletin
board

From The Principal's Desk



As yet another new year unfurls, let us hope and wish together a chance of improvement in and around us. The last year was a mixture of mountains and valleys; every successful event took us as high as a mountain while every failure made us as beautiful as a valley. Each day is a lesson and each moving year is a bundle of wisdom to hold and carry.

Amidst many hot events around the world in 2011, some cold happenings did evoke some tremors like the loss of Apple Steve jobs. He said Innovation distinguishes between a leader and a follower. With his words in mind, we shall march forward to think ahead; thinking is the only way to innovate.

Always, we have been talking about the improvement of school and students in terms of infrastructure, academics and extracurricular activities like arts and sports. This year, we shall stride towards improving the attitude towards knowledge and create a wholesome approach towards living. Our management and teachers are really looking forward to serve the students better and expect willingness to learn in return. We are proud about the accolades bought by our students last year and shall create

more opportunities to excel this year as well. We shall never cease to grow.

The fun and frolic of celebrations, annual day and sports meet, are all done with for this term and a wave of serious studying has to hit soon. Every year is a ray of hope and the students have to set their goals to out beat their own performances in the previous year. The parents may extend their warm hands in the betterment of their child by cooperating to the school's policies and are always welcome with suggestions that will make a difference.

With the chill January breeze flowing freely across the skies of Mumbai, SVKM international promises another year of quality education to the students and another moment of pride to the parents. Along with the management and the team, we wish you all a momentous and disaster free new year.

Dr. G Swaminathan

Principal, SVKM International School

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Happy New Year
2012



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"English Day" is a very important day started to spread awareness for the language! The day is celebrated with joy and gusto in my school. The events that are organised are magical which pull everybody's passion towards it! It is a privilege to witness our schools' English Day celebration. A very enjoyable event, the most awaited event that happens in our school is The "Singing competition"!!!! All the young people get to showcase their performing skills and it is invited with great response from all!! Be it teachers or the students, everybody takes keen interest, though students feelings are also mixed up with the anxiety to win! Preparations already begin weeks beforehand when the first announcement is made. The response is and, was overwhelming and a personification of the immense talent our school possess. The "bands" practiced hard. Meeting up at places, giving their level best and the determination to do well all is clear from their finale performance. Though only 3 groups get the award, all students are equally appreciated and cheered by the teachers!! The day also has more of excitement in store for us. An

extempore competition is arranged following the writing competitions!!

The extempore involves us speaking about a given topic-ON THE SPOT. Following which, everybody cracked their brains out to portray the best essays. The essays and extempore went so well that it left the judges in great pains to figure out the winner!! The humungous talent that my fellow students' posses are depicted through such events. It is a out of the question to miss such events!! They happen once a year and are welcomed with the great enthusiasm. Everybody is keen not only to win but also to participate. Their determination is also commendable!!! Practices go on for hours, everybody reads books to come up with the best stories and the list is endless to show the efforts put in by the students!

The teachers also act as magnificent supporters!! They cheer us up, help us in any way they can and are the creators of these superb events. So, I take the opportunity to thank all the teachers for these wonderful events and salute the students for their skills!!

New Beginnings

The New Year 2012, a year we all had looked forward to is now here, but do we really know what this year truly signifies to us??This question often arises in my mind. For me a new year gives a new hope, a new beginning, a new goal and purpose to our lives. Now is the time to go out and start fresh. To let go of the olds and do something different.

Being different always does not mean only physically but mentally also we should think about the lower or backward class. We as people should begin thinking as individuals and not as affiliated groups. So the dilemma of how we integrate our new "process of thought, into how we perceive the world and our surroundings begin.

During the first week of the New Year we see that everyone is taking New Year resolutions. To keep these promises you need a lot of determination towards your goal. These promises that people make usually last only for a few days because of lack

determination to do something. But why do we always choose this time of the year to make resolutions???Why don't we make a resolution at some other time of the year, why this time??I think if you really want to do something you don't need to wait till New Year's to make a resolution.

As this New Year will commence I want that we make more advancement in technology and all other fields but as we keep track of our pluses we should also think about our minus, our minus of creating a class difference. And hopefully by the end of this year we would come out as better human beings and indeed a better world.

-Sanjana Parakh
Grade 7



The Annual Day SVKM's Yearly Musical

The Annual Day an event hosted by every school, that also consists of tight schedules, students running up and down corridors and teachers, rushing to keep a tab on every student alongwith watching over rehearsals.

Yes, this year SVKM International hosted an annual day, with a hustle similar to that mentioned above. The theme of the annual event was, "Cats-The Musical; a play about destiny, fate and life." Yes. Cats.

Rehearsals started a month before the decided date of the event. A group of theatre professionals were asked to help create the magic. Students were categorized in three main groups: dance, music and drama. The dance students were separated according to their preferences. They could select the type of dance they wished to perform. The options included Hip-Hop, Afrojazz, Ballroom, an Indo-western fusion and an Arabic Dance. Full-fledged auditions took place the first two days of

rehearsals. Students were selected to sing solo parts, a choir was formed and a few were selected for instrumental parts. A list was prepared that had the names of students pursuing their preferred activities. And then rehearsals began.

Lectures were conducted during the first four periods after which the students would disperse and go for rehearsals in their respective classrooms. The students playing the lead role had to attend rehearsal earlier than the rest of the cast, and hence they reported straight to the school auditorium. Every teacher was incharge of a group of students. At first the three main groups rehearsed separately but with one and a half week till the D-Day, the student groups merged and complete run throughs began, with scenes running in order of the script. Rehearsal time increased, and though we students did get tired and restless, there was always an air of excitement, and just before we had a scene/dance or a song on stage, adrenaline pumped through our body making us very conscious and making us thrive to give our best shot and do full justice to the part we had to play in the event, large or little. Teachers got hyper with every

drawing day, urging and encouraging students to give their best and washing away their fears and nervous bouts. They still planned every lecture and did their daily work, conducted tests and helped with the event co-ordination! This yearly event did ring out the superhuman powers teachers and students had, hidden under their many talents!! The last day of rehearsal, the Dress-rehearsal which also took place at the main venue: Bhaidas Auditorium had students running about in a frenzy, putting on their personal microphones, the choir getting arranged on stage, the dancers backstage waiting for their cue in their costumes. If that wasn't enough, teachers keeping a tab of every student making sure they stay in their groups. Yes, tough day. tough job, and a deadline...

And finally the Big day arrived. The shivers, thrills, the goosebumps, the nervousness, the praying, and the last minute rehearsals, the donning of costumes, the Cat make-up. And then , the performance. It was all a haze. With scene after scene rushing by. students in the wings entering-exiting. Frequent hushes backstage, what a sight! And then

all of a sudden it was over. The musical ended and everyone began to leave. One month seemed like a day, it all passed away so soon. One moment everyone was outside their classrooms rehearsing and the next we're back to class. The Euphoria began to wear off as we all started to fuse into our daily routines. We were congratulated for our exemplary performance. At the end of the event there was a prize distribution ceremony for all the achievers who passed out of our school with a very commendable performance. Prizes were also given to the 11th grade students who had performed very well in their board exams and had been given admission in the IB section of our school.

Students who were awarded included: Gaurav Jagiasi, Akansha Narang (ex SVKM-ites), Akash Surti, Vatsal Shah, Simran Masand, Shaivya Thakore and so many more!! The annual day was truly a breath-taking experience. We made new friends, overcame our stage-fright and learnt time management-meeting a deadline. The Musical was a sure hit!!

Memories of a Silhouette

The grey mist rose into the hazy atmosphere and hovered in mid-air. It was a little past midnight and the languid moon shone amidst the grey clouds. Susie Becker was stranded. Abandoned, on the cold, never ending path to who-knew-where... Her lustrous flaxen-like red hair hung loose over her bare back, as her myrtle green eyes, drained of all emotion, stared blankly ahead. Her shoes were worn from all the distance she had walked, on the quest to find her missing brother. Probably dead by now, Jake Becker was last sighted at his old grandmother's funeral in the tranquil woods of Seville, about 12 years ago. Fear was overcome with anxiety and curiosity to find the missing jewel on Susie's necklace... The naked leafless trees made dark shapeless shadows in the dark grey grounds. The tattered clothes somehow managed to cover Susie's slender body as the lacerations let blood ooze out and stain her. For years she had walked endless days and nights, screaming and

shouting his name to no avail, just wanting her brother to be by her side once more. After just a few days in this place melancholy had taken over her. In full gloom, she found it hard to remember which roads had already been taken and which were yet to be discovered. Deprived of a healthy meal Susie now looked emaciated and pale. Tonight was windier than usual, she noticed and the trees seemed to be possessed. Susie felt lethargic today and drained of every ounce of energy she was endowed with. She rubbed her eyes hoping, that all these years of aimless walking was just a nightmare, but it wasn't the skies sewed to be forever grey... Thoughts interrupted, she turned around and saw a silhouette. The silhouette of her little brother. She ran like the wind, following him, screaming Jake's name but no voice came out of her open mouth. She ran on, irrespective of whether he heard her voiceless pleas, but she never seemed to catch up to him. Her numb, now-bare feet left tracks behind her as she

scampered ahead to find her missing brother. As she hurried, she could feel Jake sucking through a dark hallway, going away from her. Far away... Suddenly she realized that she had entered the territories of the great forest creatures. The tall trees danced merrily in the wind. Perhaps older than time itself, they towered up high, looking down upon little Susie. The vexed wind roared and slapped the leaves off the aged trees. The only thing clearly visible was the full moon, to which the wolves howled powerful secrets. After moments of dead silence and fear, her consciousness returned. Remembering the drastic events again, her eyes flooded with tears of pain and agony, in the veil of pitch-blackness. Looking up at that luminous moon her anger was silenced and yet again melancholy possessed her...

- By Tashi Rastogi,
Nishi Panicker,
Pooja Savla
Cymroan Phadnis.



New Beginnings



New beginnings can mean a lot of different things to different people, but to me new beginnings mean change it means leaving everything behind and moving on carrying along with you just memories. I've experienced new beginnings they can bring about good or bad change. I have changed schools moved from one country to another and now hopefully I've settled down. Change can be scary, hard and so can new beginnings, if packing your bags one morning and leaving behind everything and

everyone you love was easy then I wouldn't be writing this.

Sometimes you may feel like leaving everything behind is the hardest thing you can do, that no one can understand your struggles and no one will ever understand how you feel, but the whole point of new beginnings are meeting new people, people who understand you accept you, and finding new things to love, it may seem impossible but there are people out there who haven't stayed in one place for more than one year and still when they are in that one place they'll look out for and find people who will be there for them even when they leave, people who understand that change is regular for them whether they like it or not.

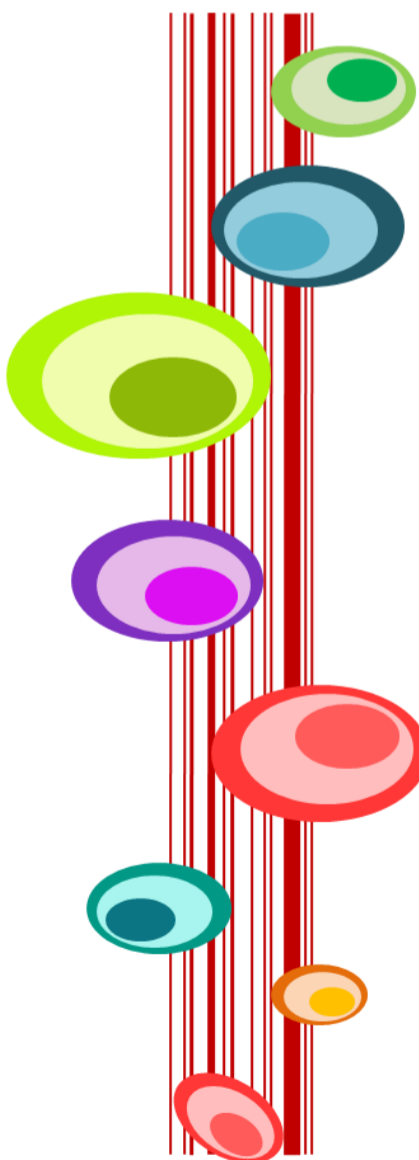
For me the scariest new beginning was changing schools, walking into a room full of strangers, learning new stuff and talking to people you never knew can be some of the terrifying parts. The biggest fear is the fear of the unknown.

When I walked into my new class I had butterflies in my stomach What if they hated me, What if they made fun of me, What if they didn't want me in their class or worse what if none of them wanted anything to do with me at all.

As it turned out I was completely wrong if not all of them at least most of them liked me and were completely accepting, there right in front of me were some of the most amazing, the kindest, sweetest and the most understanding people I would ever meet. They welcomed me with open arms and even though I may not be the bestest of friends with a lot of the people and even though some of them may not understand me or where I've come from but I've got their back never the less and I'm sure tomorrow if I needed them they would be there for me. New beginnings are a part of life and the sooner you accept that the sooner you'll be happy.

• Nishi Panicker

[Grade 8]



The Prince and the Dragon
- A New Friendship

Once upon a time there lived a king, a queen and a Prince. One day the furious dragon came into the palace and entered the prince's chamber and was waiting for the prince to arrive. When the prince arrived in his chamber, the dragon tried to kill the prince but the soldier's who were with the prince tried to fight with the dragon, but the dragon killed all the soldiers. When the furious dragon was about to kill the prince, the friendly dragon entered the chamber and he tried to save the prince from the dragon. He succeeded in killing the furious dragon. The king thanked the friendly dragon and asked him to stay in the palace and protect the prince from danger. The prince and the dragon became friends and the dragon protected the prince from all danger.

-Sahil Kodancha
Grade III B

Season of Joy and Toys!

Once upon a time there was a man of joy
Who was always with his bag full of toys.
He always showered his blessings without a pause

He is our very own Santa Claus!
Man of colors, goodness and glory
Which is a never- ending story.

We all love you Santa
Keep showing us your extravaganza.

- Shalini Shridhar
Grade III B

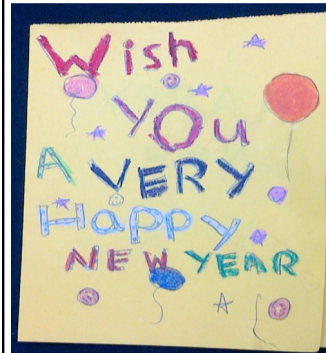
My New Year Resolutions

The world is shrinking and the expectations are rising, in such a case, even I feel I must rise and excel in every field. So I have decided that the coming New Year will be my new beginning. I will get rid of my laziness and work as hard as possible and bring an overall improvement in my attitude, personality studies and physical activity and make my parents and my nation proud.

- Aryan Jain
Grade III B

Art Attack

Greetings for New Year by our tiny tots



Tanveen Bakshi
Grade II



Rishabh N
Grade I B



Svea Shah
Grade I B

English Day Celebrations
14th November, 2011.

